

# DOCTOR STRANGE / THE PUNISHER

## MAGIC / BULLETS



**MARVEL** INFINITE  
comics

008



SHOULDA  
STAYED HOME...

...NOT *MY*  
FIGHT...

...WATCHED  
A SHOW  
OR...

...*PUNISHER'S*  
PROBLEM...

...READ A  
BOOK...

...NOT *MY*  
PEOPLE...

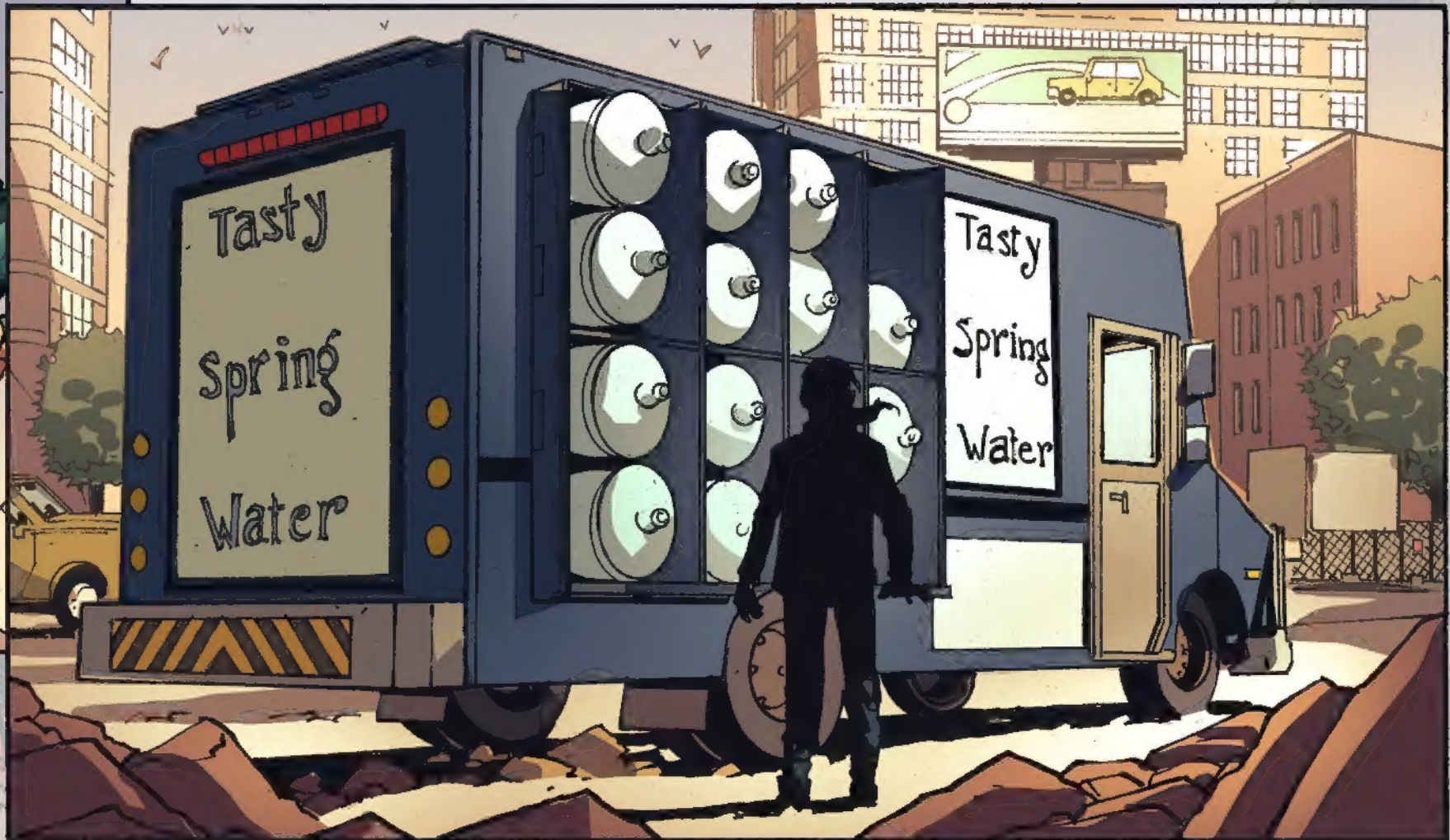
...SHOULDA  
GOT A--



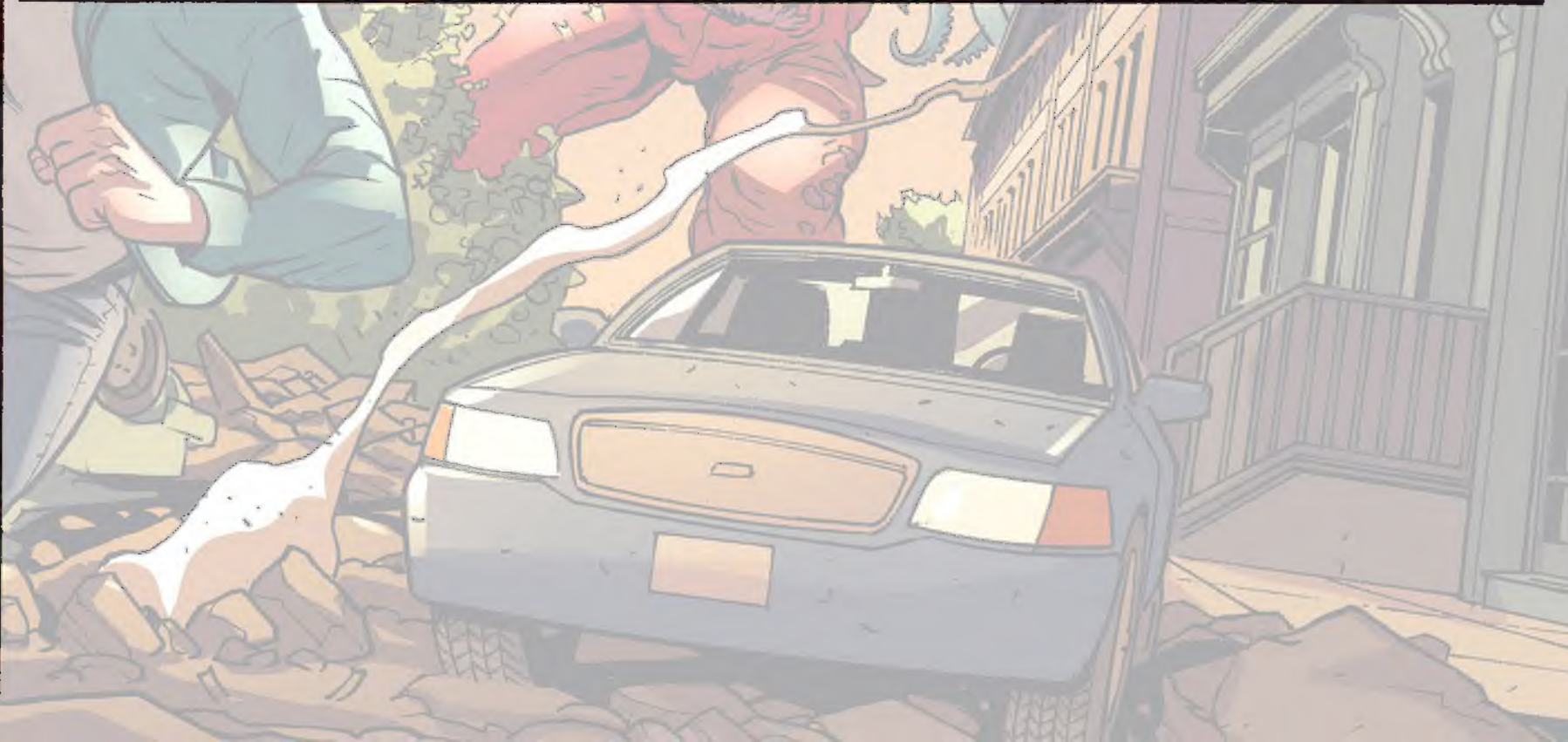
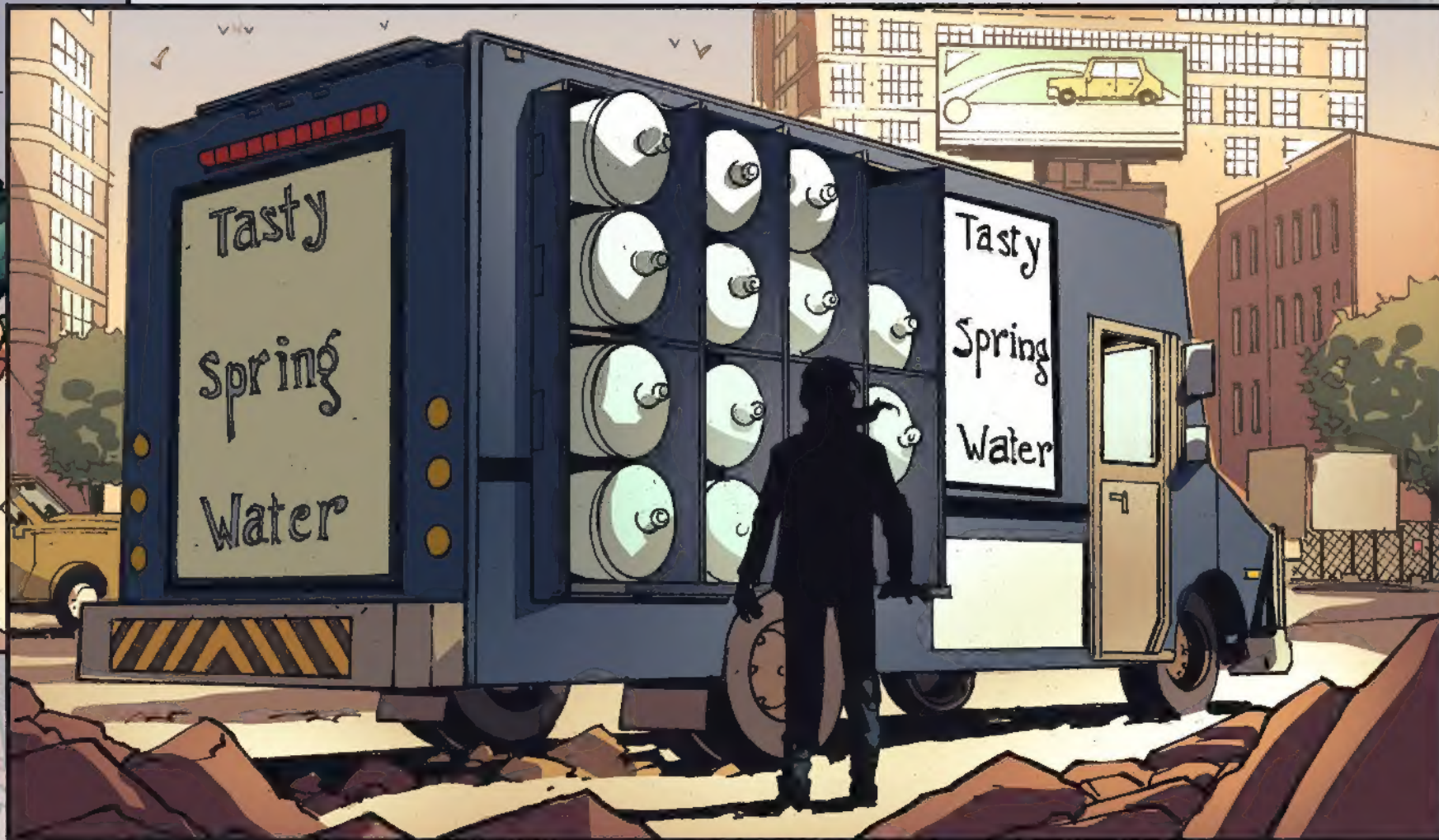




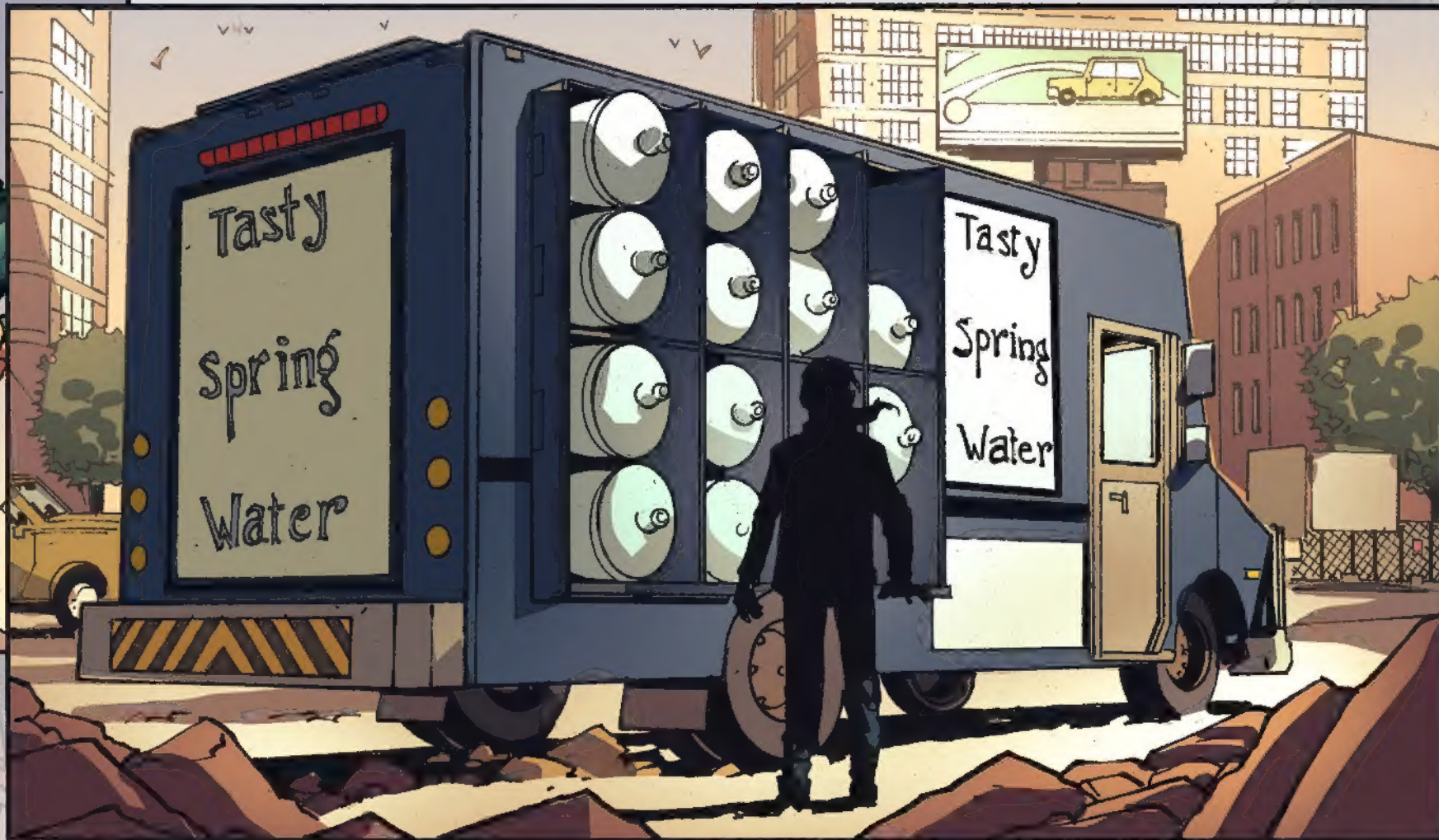




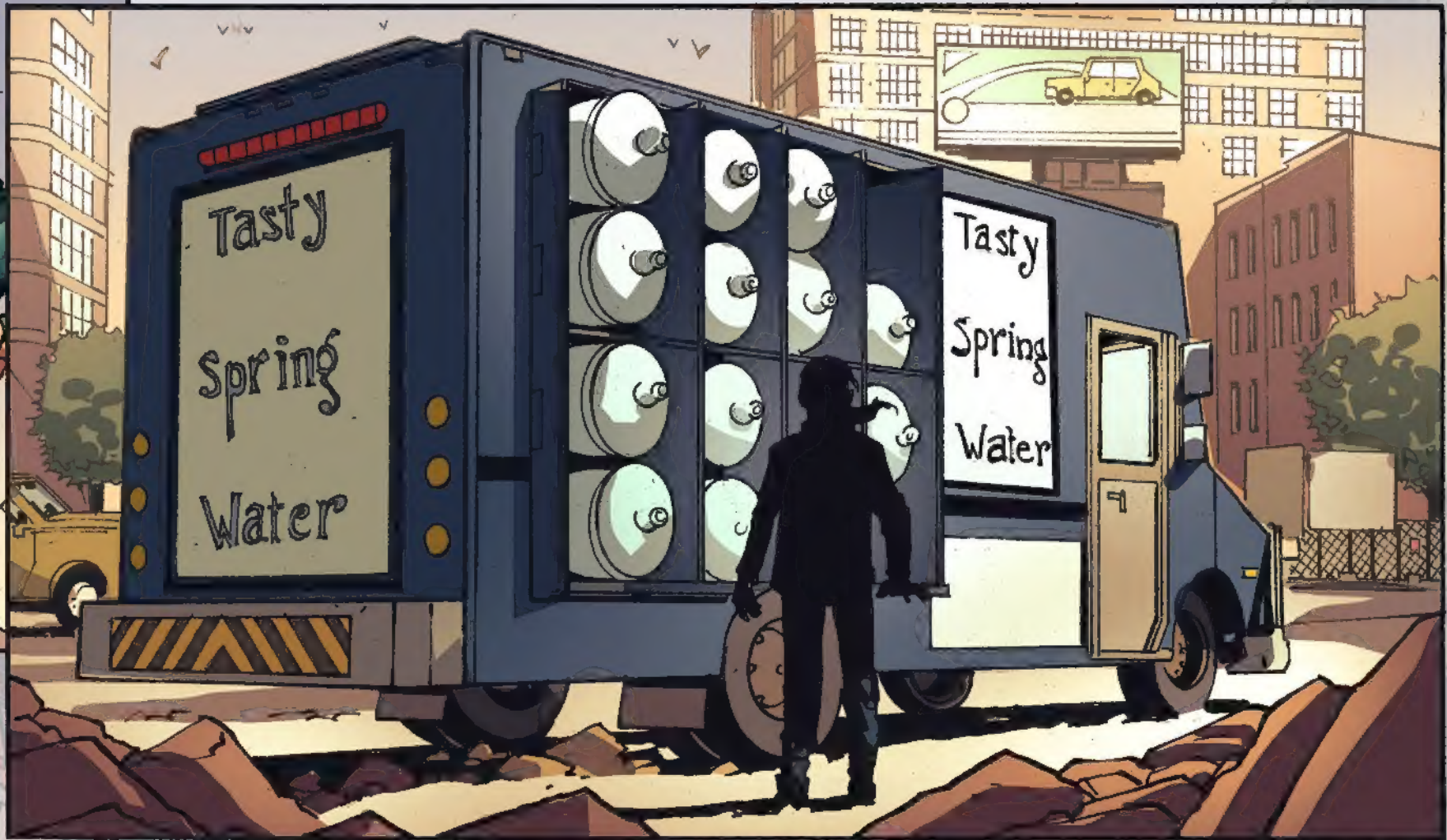














# DOCTOR STRANGE

# THE PUNISHER

## MAGIC BULLETS

### PART EIGHT

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President: **Dan Buckley**  
Executive Producer: **Alan Fine**

**Doctor Strange** created by **Stan Lee & Steve Ditko**  
**The Punisher** created by **Gerry Conway & John Romita Sr.**





RAHHG!  
DIE!

OW!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW  
BETTER, I'D SAY  
SHE DOESN'T LIKE ME.

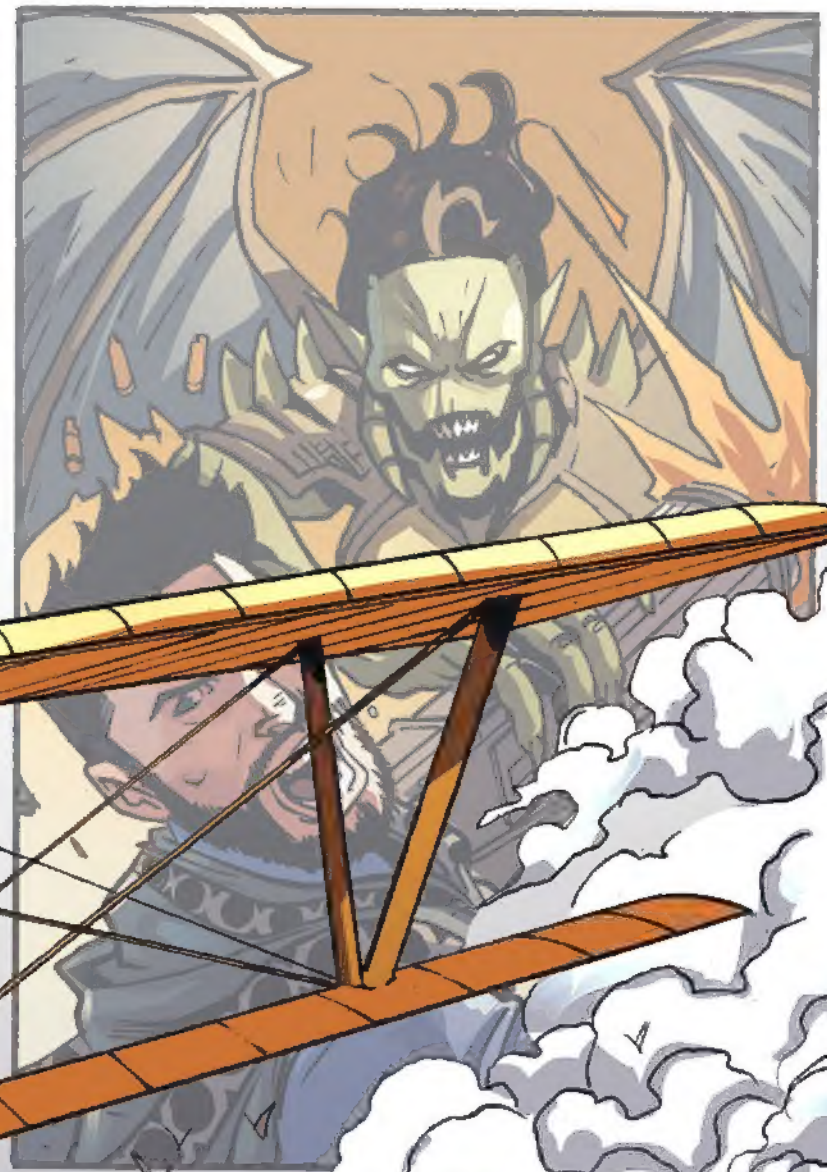


WELL, I'M SURE SHE DOESN'T...  
BUT SHE'S NOT IN CONTROL  
OF HER ACTIONS.

FRANK--  
THE PLANES  
WILL FOLLOW  
YOU!

GET  
MANGROVE  
OFF THAT THING  
AND BREAK HIS  
SPELL!



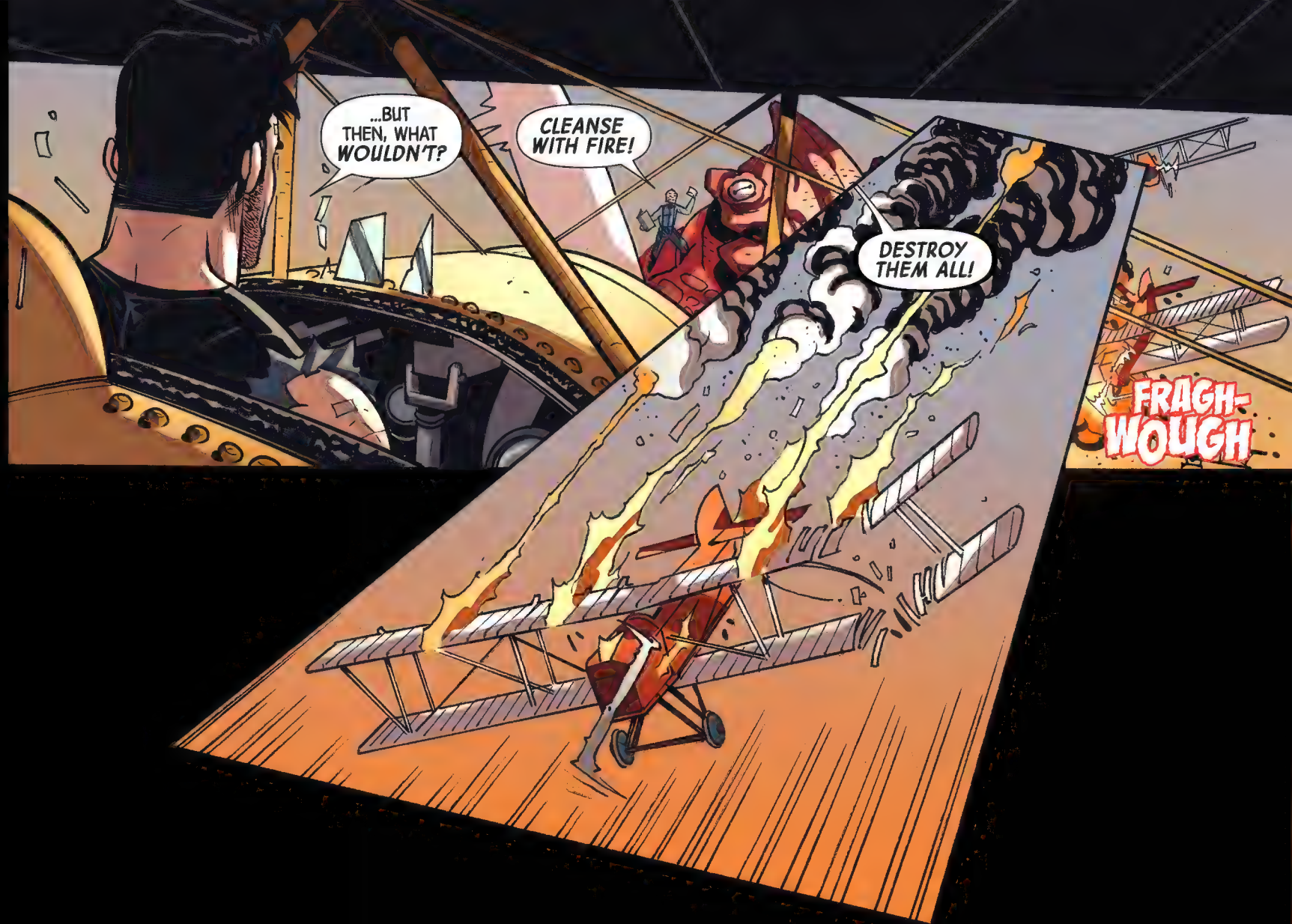


THIS WOULD  
BE EASIER IF I  
HAD A **MACHINE**  
**GUN...**





















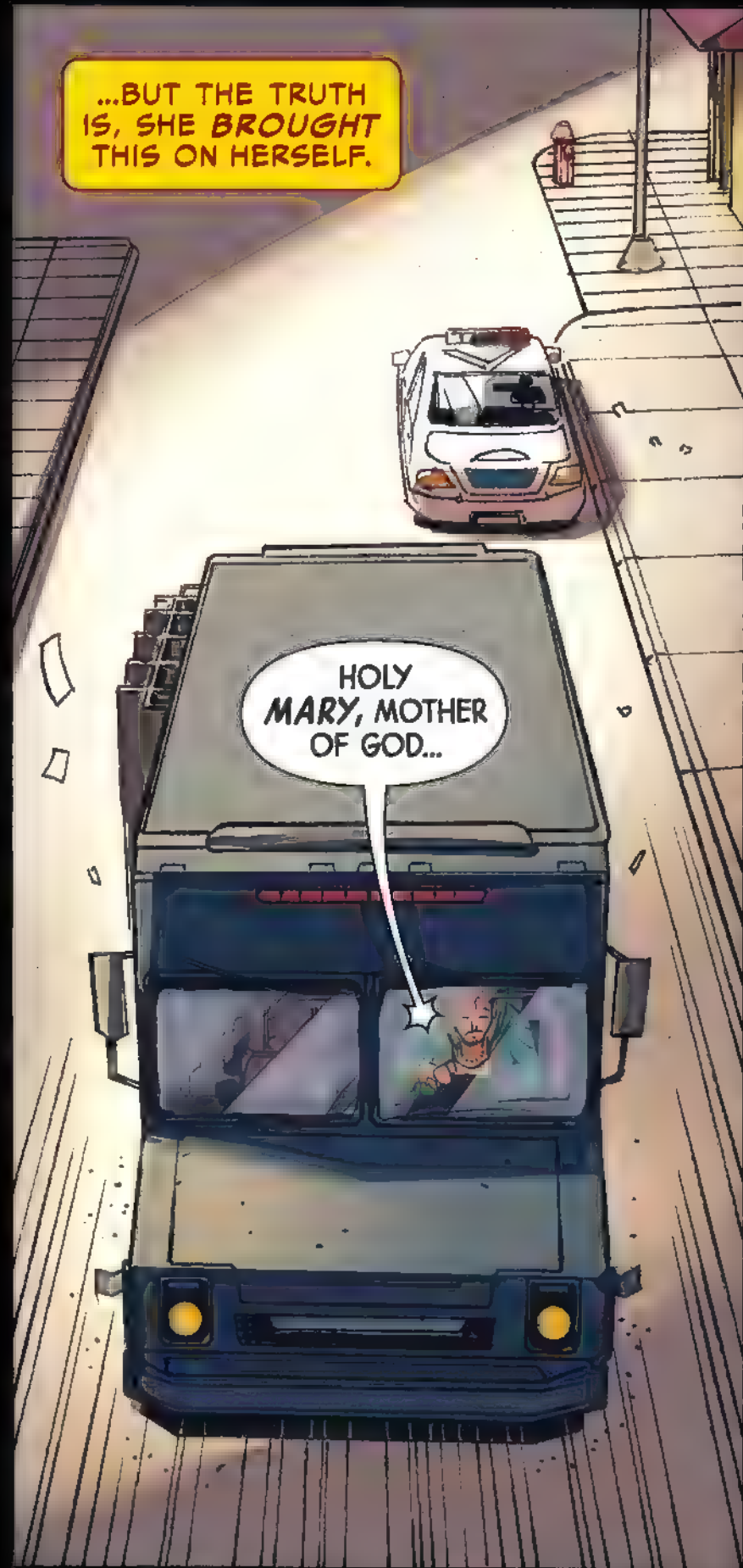






...BUT THE TRUTH  
IS, SHE **BROUGHT**  
THIS ON HERSELF.

HOLY  
MARY, MOTHER  
OF GOD...





...BUT THE TRUTH  
IS, SHE **BROUGHT**  
THIS ON HERSELF.

HOLY  
MARY, MOTHER  
OF GOD...

...**PRAY**  
FOR US SINNERS  
NOW...





...BUT THE TRUTH  
IS, SHE **BROUGHT**  
THIS ON HERSELF.

HOLY  
MARY, MOTHER  
OF GOD...

...**PRAY**  
FOR US SINNERS  
NOW...

"...AND AT  
THE **HOUR** OF  
OUR **DEATH.**"





...BUT THE TRUTH  
IS, SHE **BROUGHT**  
THIS ON HERSELF.

HOLY  
MARY, MOTHER  
OF GOD...

...PRAY  
FOR US SINNERS  
NOW...

"...AND AT  
THE HOUR OF  
OUR DEATH."

NICE  
FLYING,  
SOLDIER.

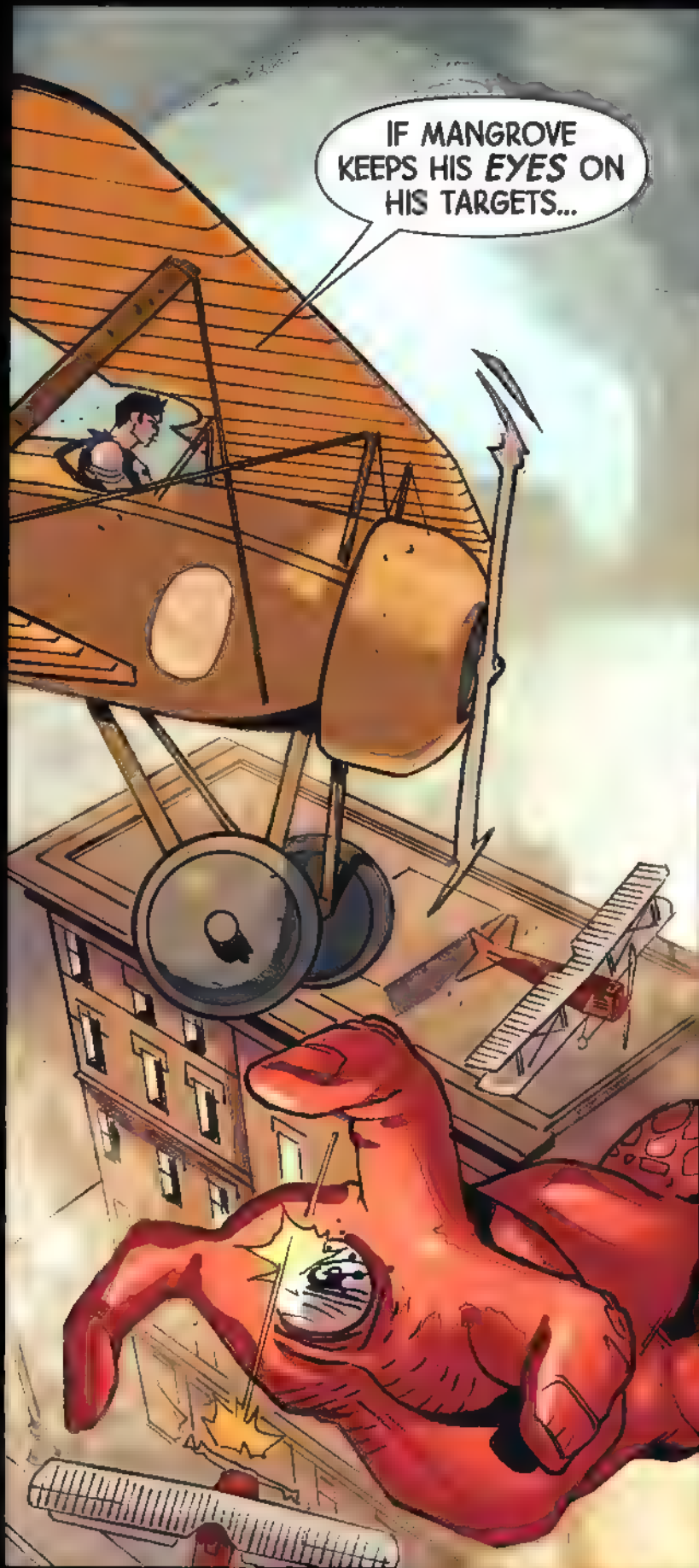
THAT  
WAS ALL  
YOU.

WHRRR

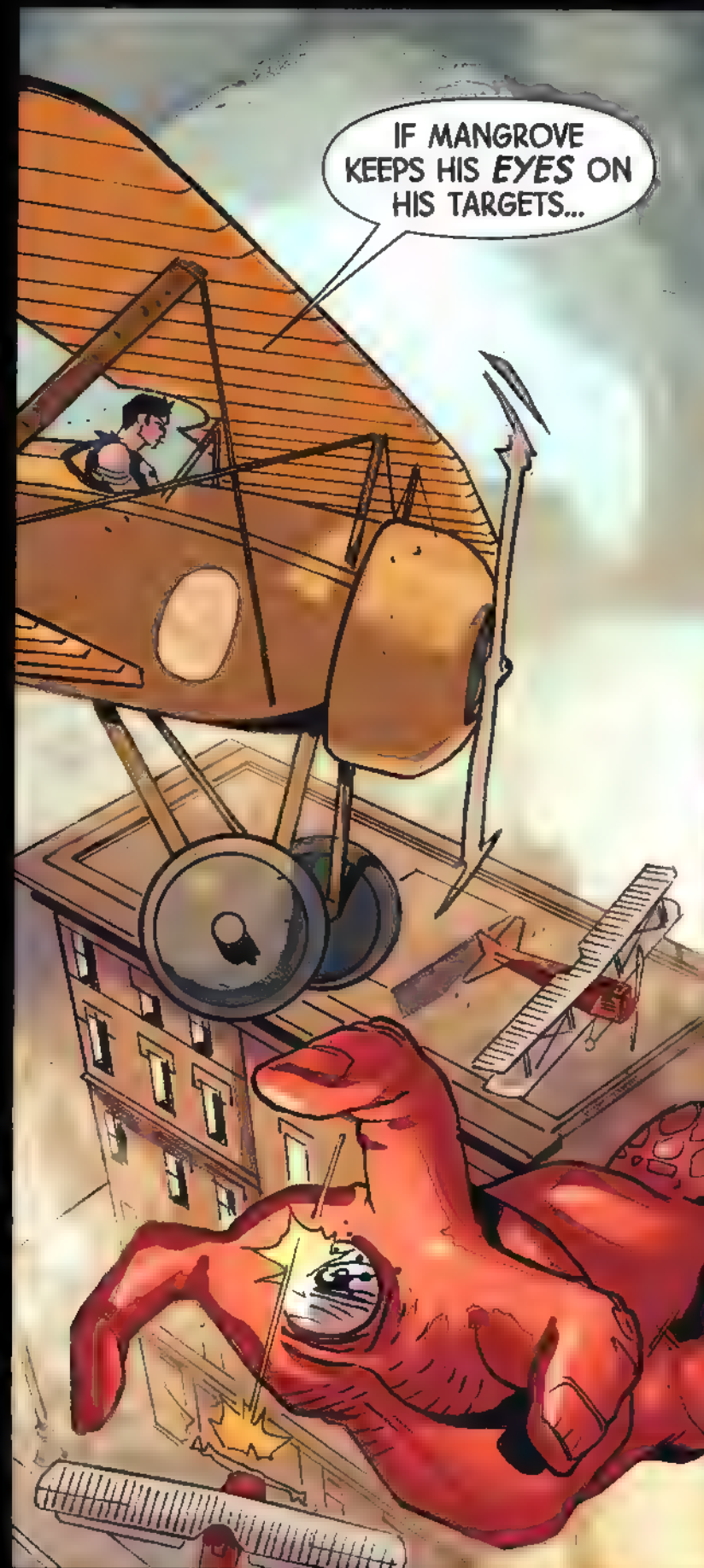
GGHHS  
H



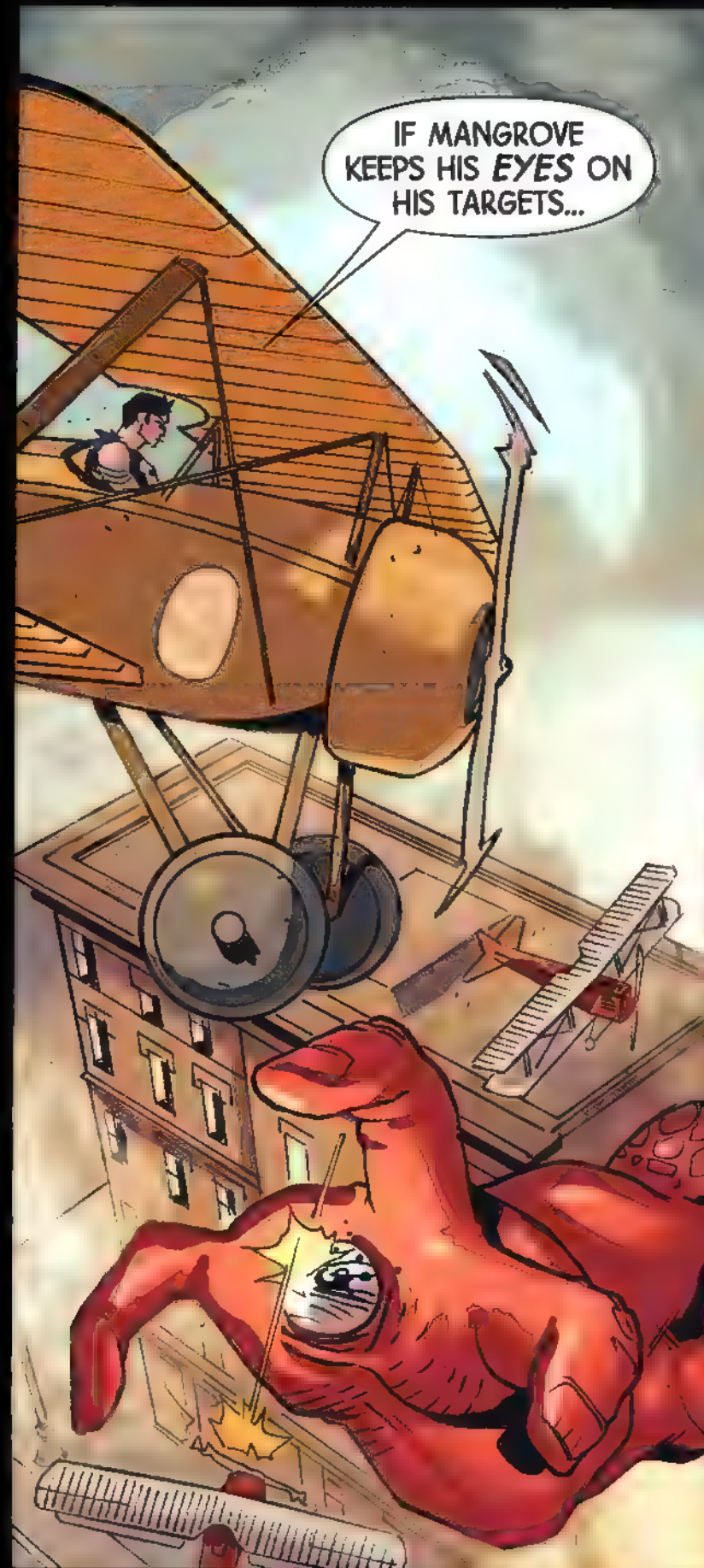
IF MANGROVE  
KEEPS HIS *EYES* ON  
HIS TARGETS...



















HOLD  
ON.

I FEEL...  
BETTER. LIKE *MYSELF*  
AGAIN.

I'M...  
PLEASED TO HEAR  
THAT.





HOLD  
ON.

I FEEL...  
BETTER. LIKE *MYSELF*  
AGAIN.

I'M...  
PLEASED TO HEAR  
THAT.



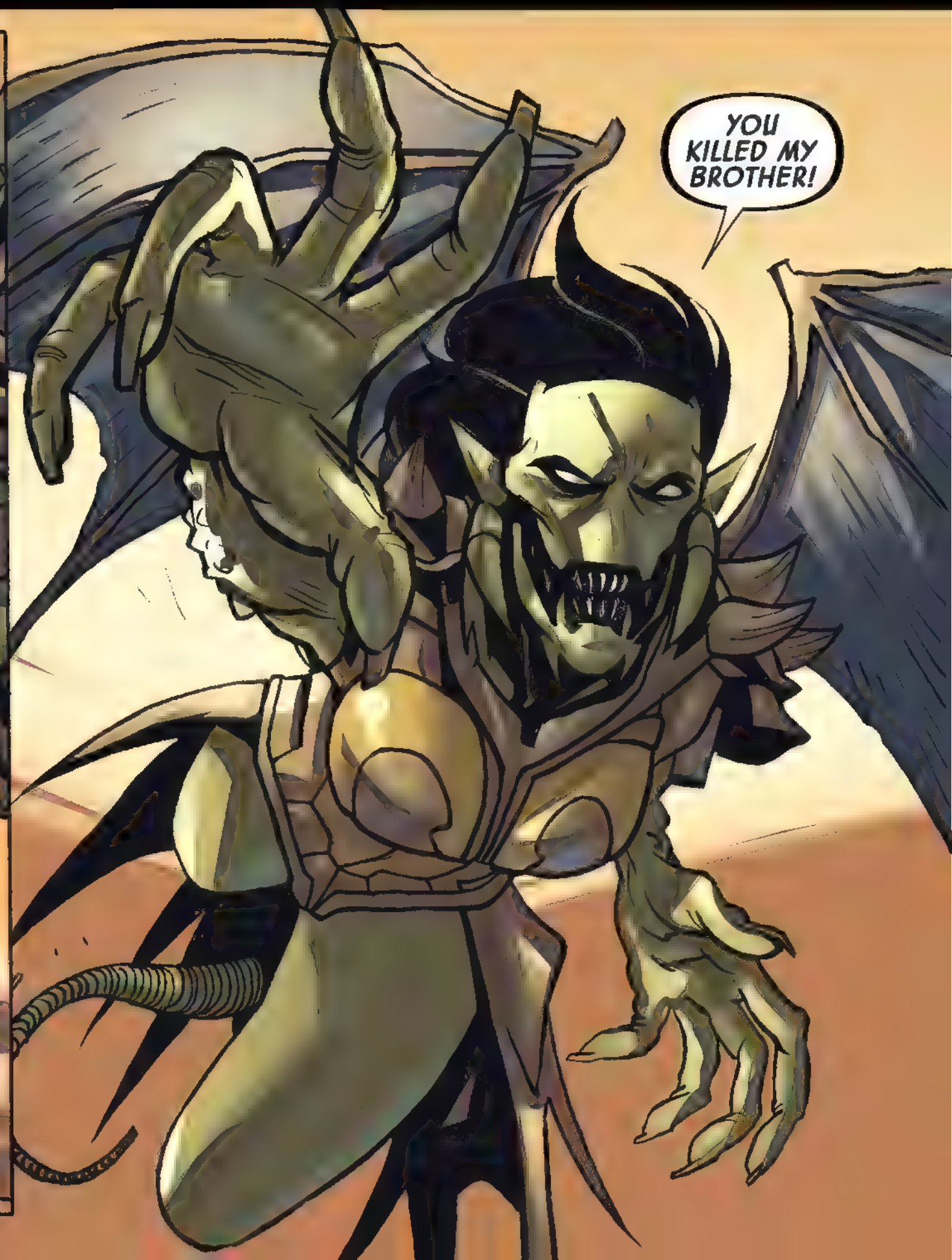
WHATEVER,  
DOC.

MANGROVE,  
YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO LEARN WHAT IT  
MEANS TO *CROSS*  
THE *FUSILLI*  
*SIBLINGS!*

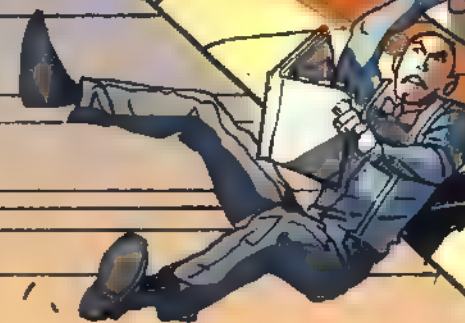
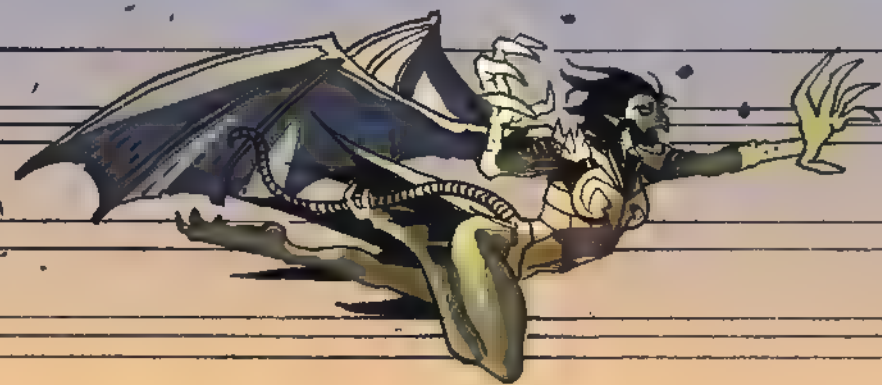
WELL,  
"SIBLING."

IT APPEARS  
MANGROVE NEEDS  
TO *CONCENTRATE* TO  
MAINTAIN CONTROL...  
BUT THAT'S NOT  
*ALL*, IS IT?









BUT YOU  
ARE IN MY THRALL,  
DEAR LUCRETIA.

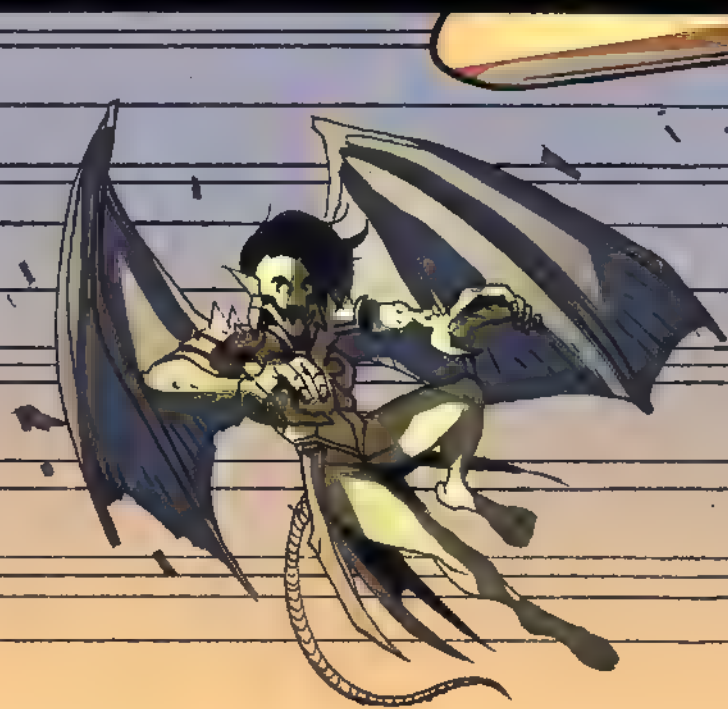




NO...YOU  
**CAN'T...**

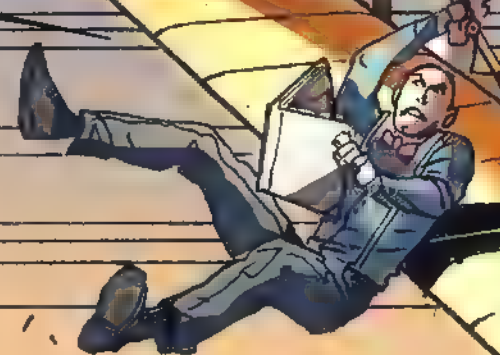
OH, I MOST  
DEFINITELY **CAN.**  
NOW--





NO...YOU  
CAN'T...

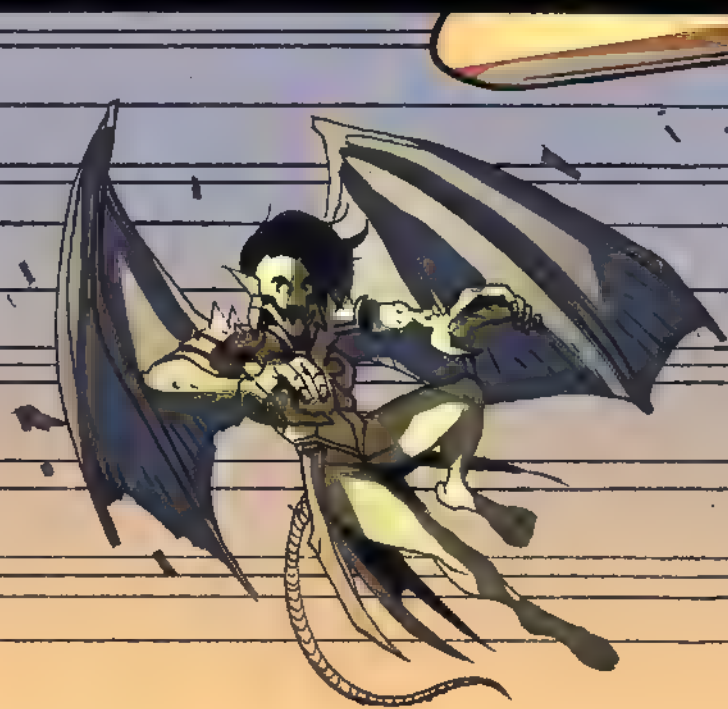
OH, I MOST  
DEFINITELY CAN.  
NOW--



--KILL THE  
PUNISHER!

RAAAAGH!





NO...YOU  
CAN'T...

OH, I MOST  
DEFINITELY CAN.  
NOW--



--KILL THE  
PUNISHER!

RAAAAGH!



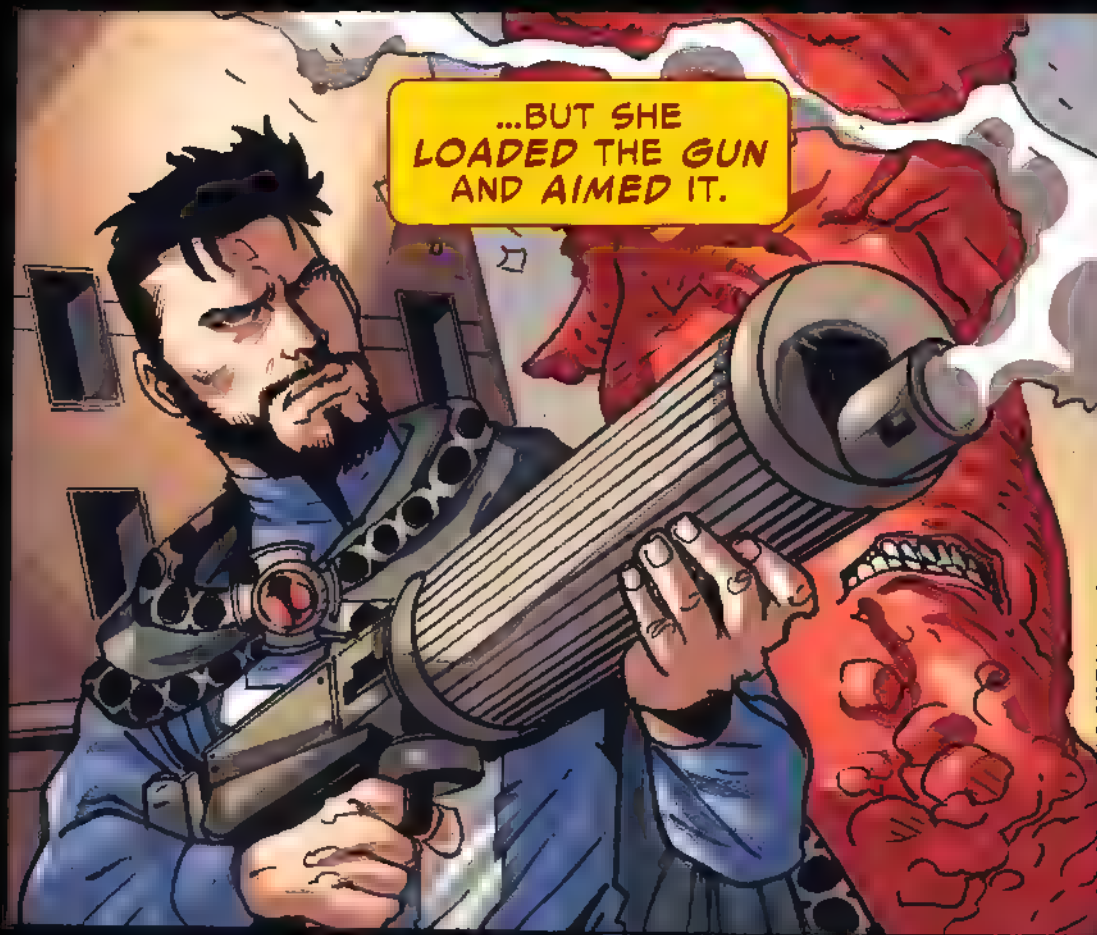
RRRK.

I TELL MYSELF...  
SHE BROUGHT THIS  
ON HERSELF.































--WITHOUT  
IT, HE'S

*Fwoon*

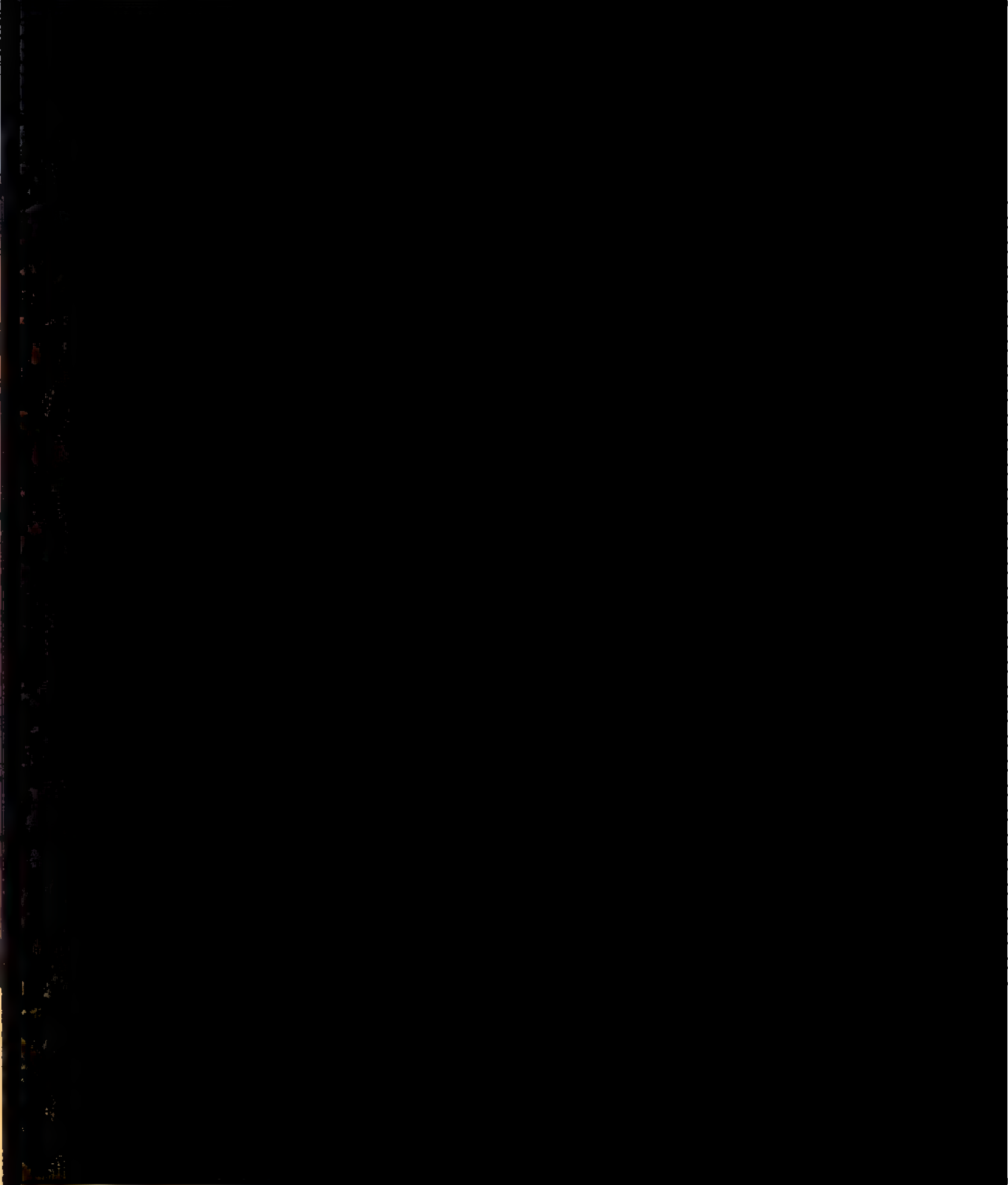
SCRASSSH

Tasty spring water

--EAT HOLY  
WATER!







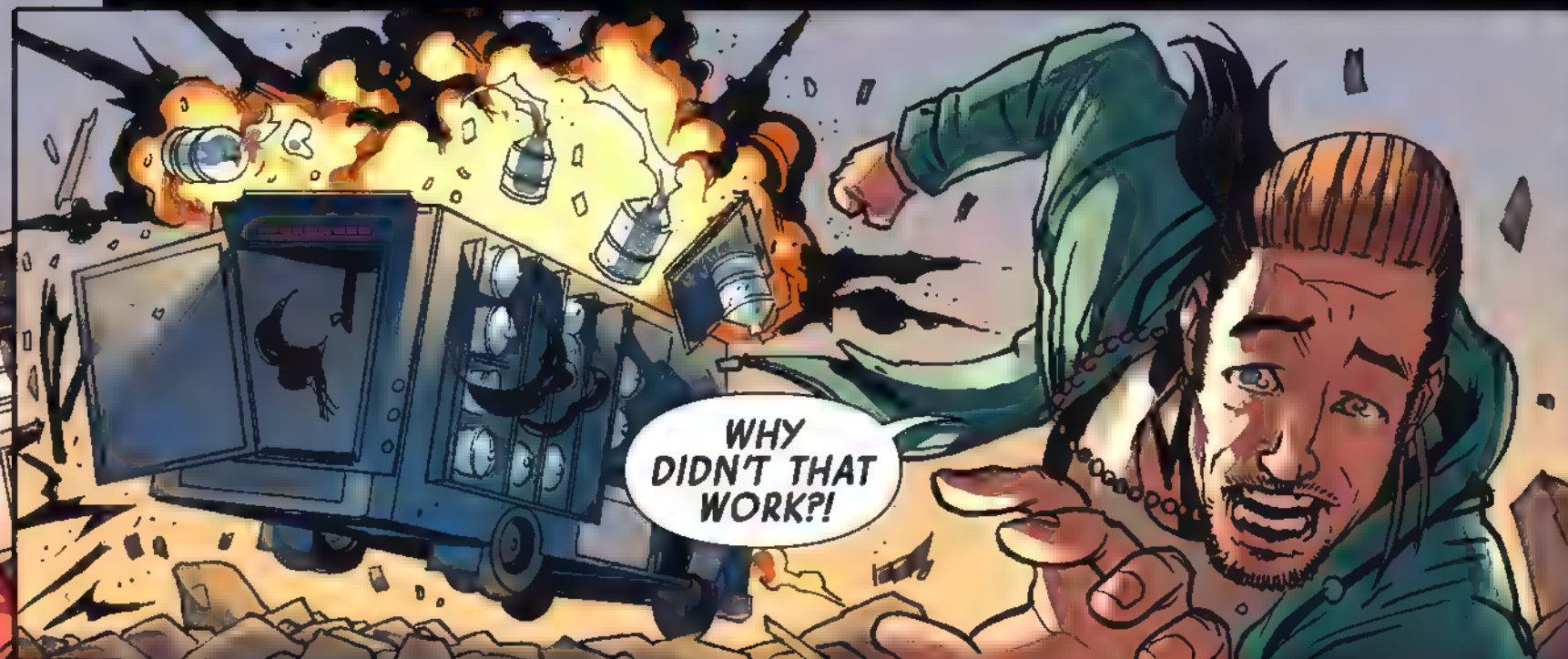




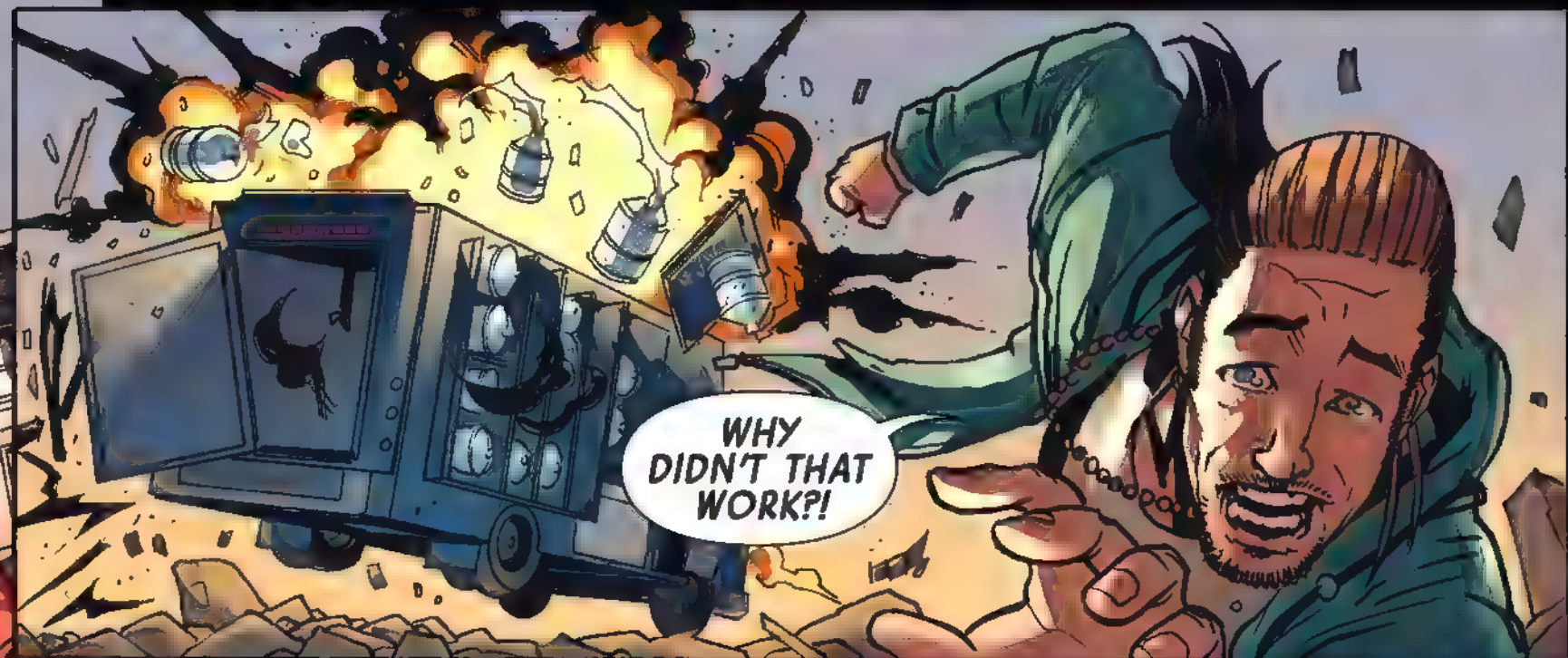
I TOTALLY  
THOUGHT THAT WOULD  
WORK.

Tasty  
spring

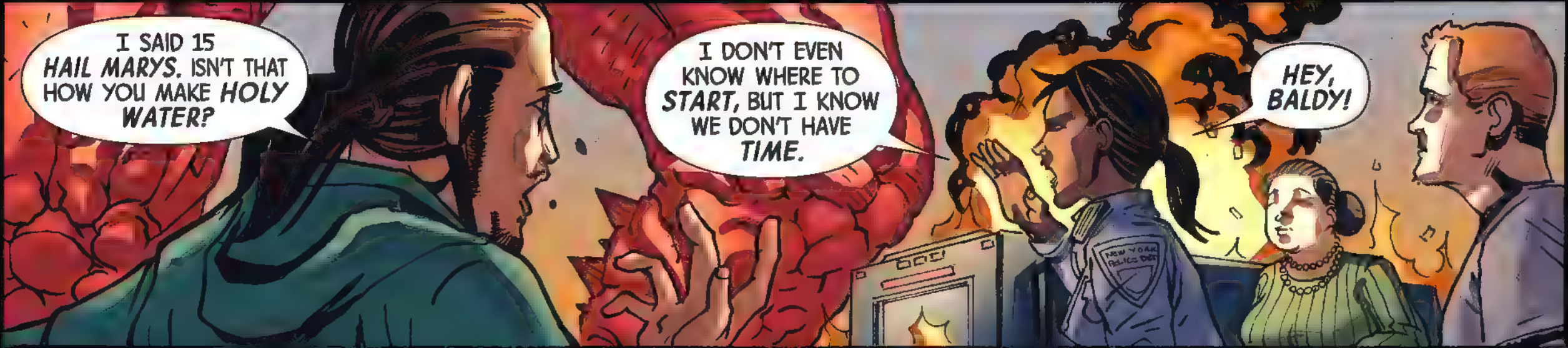












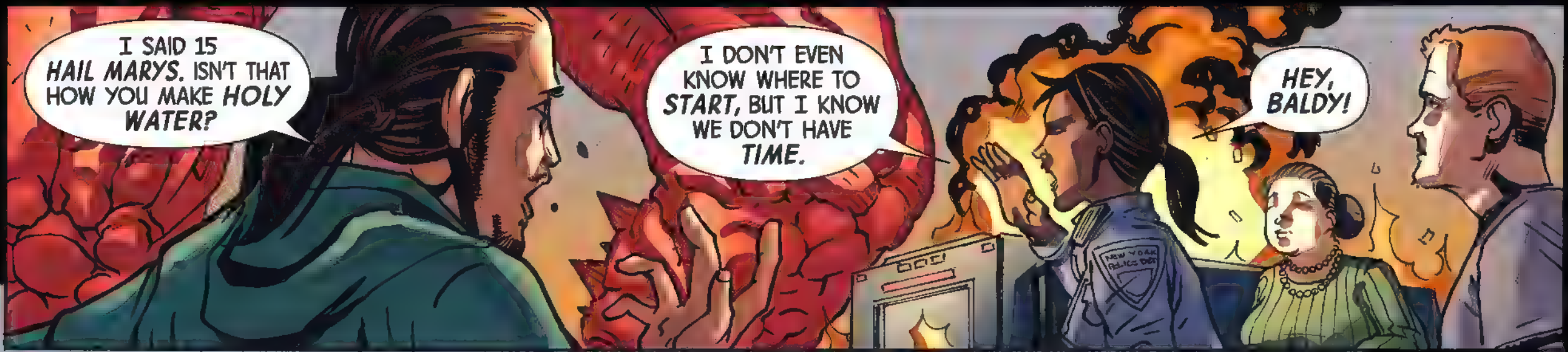
A comic book panel depicting a chaotic scene. On the left, a man with a beard and a green jacket is shown in profile, looking towards the right. In the center, a large, intense fire consumes a structure. To the right of the fire, a New York City Police Officer in a blue uniform is shouting, with his hand raised. Next to him, a woman in a green dress and a man in a grey shirt are also looking towards the fire. The background is filled with smoke and flames.

I SAID 15  
HAIL MARYS. ISN'T THAT  
HOW YOU MAKE HOLY  
WATER?

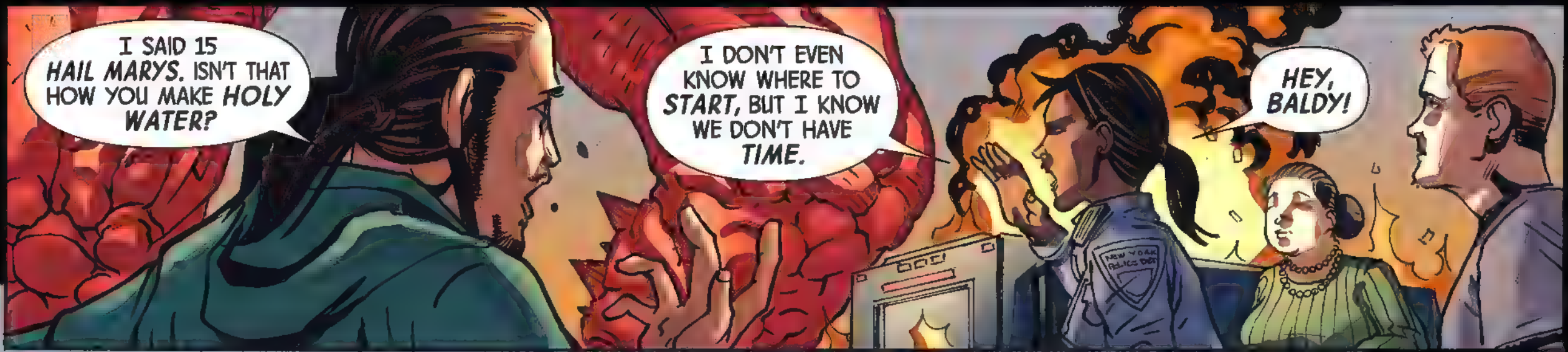
I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHERE TO  
START, BUT I KNOW  
WE DON'T HAVE  
TIME.

HEY,  
BALDY!

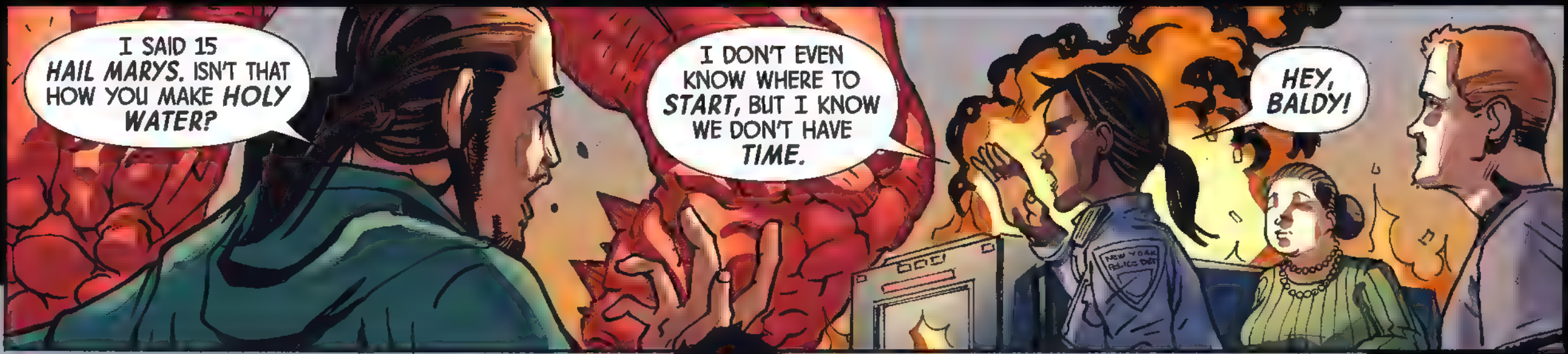












I SAID 15  
HAIL MARYS. ISN'T THAT  
HOW YOU MAKE HOLY  
WATER?

I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHERE TO  
START, BUT I KNOW  
WE DON'T HAVE  
TIME.

HEY,  
BALDY!



I TOLD  
YOU, MANGROVE--  
YOU'RE NOT HURTING  
ANYBODY  
ELSE.

A  
BOAST FROM  
YOU, "SORCERER  
SUPREME"?

MORE OF A  
HUNCH.



PRECISELY  
THE IDEA!

DESTROY  
THEM!



ACTUALLY IT'S TRUST--THAT  
FRANK CASTLE LISTENED  
AS CLOSELY AS I HAD.

OH, STEPHEN  
STRANGE...TO THINK  
I ONCE LOOKED UP  
TO YOU...

...BUT  
YOU'RE LIKE ALL  
THE REST.





ACTUALLY IT'S TRUST--THAT  
FRANK CASTLE LISTENED  
AS CLOSELY AS I HAD.

OH, STEPHEN  
STRANGE...TO THINK  
I ONCE LOOKED UP  
TO YOU...

...BUT  
YOU'RE LIKE ALL  
THE REST.

HIS BOOK PROVIDES ACCESS TO THE  
ENERGIES OF THE PORTAL. WITH THEM, HE  
CAN MUTATE AND CONTROL PEOPLE.

IMAGINE WHAT  
A BETTER SORCERER  
SUPREME A PURE BEING  
SUCH AS I SHALL  
MAKE.

CLEARLY HIS ATTITUDE  
WOULD NEVER ALLOW HIM  
TO ALTER HIMSELF.

AND, WHILE HE SAID THE  
BOOK'S MERE PROXIMITY  
PROTECTS HIM AGAINST  
MYSTICAL ATTACKS...

HEY,  
MANGROVE.



ACTUALLY IT'S TRUST--THAT  
FRANK CASTLE LISTENED  
AS CLOSELY AS I HAD.

OH, STEPHEN  
STRANGE...TO THINK  
I ONCE LOOKED UP  
TO YOU...

...BUT  
YOU'RE LIKE ALL  
THE REST.

HIS BOOK PROVIDES ACCESS TO THE  
ENERGIES OF THE PORTAL. WITH THEM, HE  
CAN MUTATE AND CONTROL PEOPLE.

IMAGINE WHAT  
A BETTER **SORCERER  
SUPREME** A PURE BEING  
SUCH AS I SHALL  
MAKE.

CLEARLY HIS ATTITUDE  
WOULD NEVER ALLOW HIM  
TO ALTER HIMSELF.

...HE SAID  
NOTHING OF  
THE **PHYSICAL**.

EH?

YOU  
LIKE **MAGIC  
TRICKS?**



**BLAM**

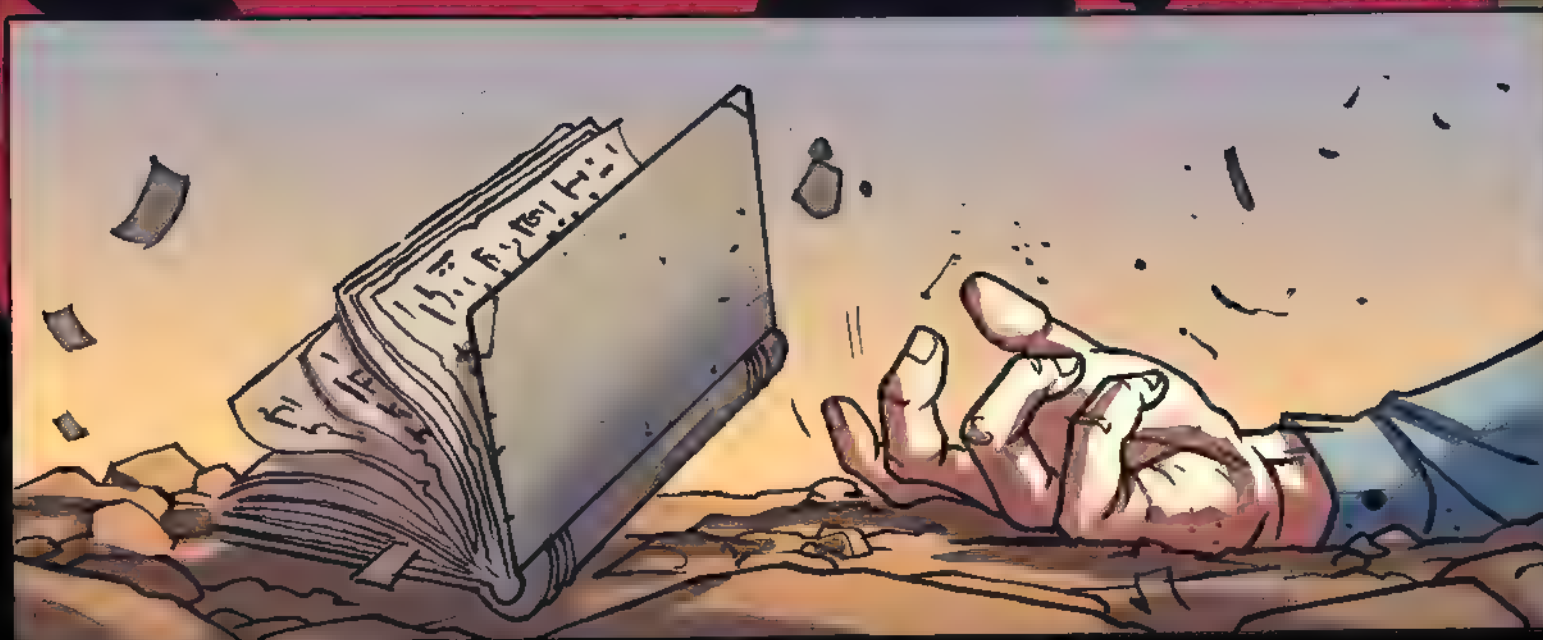
ABRACADABRA.





BLAM

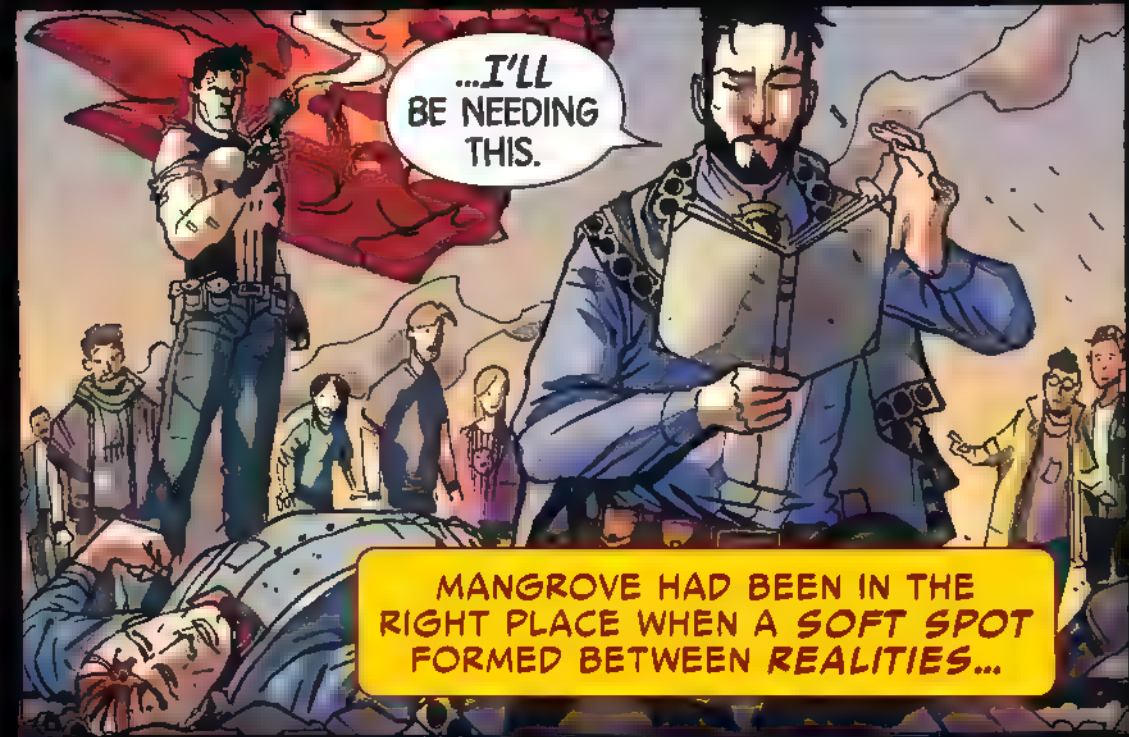
ABRACADABRA.

















NO.  
THEM.

I FIGURED THAT  
OUT IN TIME TO SAVE  
ALL OF CREATION...

...BUT THE "WHY" CAME  
LATER--AFTER SOME  
OCCULT INVESTIGATION.







NO.  
THEM.

I FIGURED THAT  
OUT IN TIME TO SAVE  
ALL OF CREATION...

...BUT THE "WHY" CAME  
LATER--AFTER SOME  
OCCULT INVESTIGATION.



SCRAWLED ON ITS PAGES WERE  
RECOLLECTIONS OF VISIONS  
MANGROVE HAD EXPERIENCED--

--IMAGES THAT HAD  
TORMENTED HIM SINCE  
HE FIRST SET FOOT IN THE  
FUSILLI'S RESTAURANT.



IMAGES PERVERTED  
BY HIS PRACTICED  
SENSE OF RACIAL  
SUPERIORITY.

WHEN THE *MAGIC*  
DIED, MONTHS AGO...  
HIS BOOK BECAME A  
TALISMAN.





CONTROLLING  
THE PORTAL.

CONTROLLING THE  
DENIZENS OF THIS  
OTHER REALITY.





CONTROLLING  
THE PORTAL.

CONTROLLING THE  
DENIZENS OF THIS  
OTHER REALITY.



I HAVE NO DESIRE  
TO FORCE THEM TO  
DO ANYTHING...

...BUT IF THEY  
MUST FOLLOW  
THE BOOK...

...LET THEM  
FOLLOW IT  
HOME.



KEEP  
YOUR **NOSES**  
**CLEAN**, MAGICAL  
PEOPLE.

I'LL BE  
WATCHING.





KEEP  
YOUR NOSES  
CLEAN, MAGICAL  
PEOPLE.

I'LL BE  
WATCHING.



RUGGGH.





KEEP  
YOUR NOSES  
CLEAN, MAGICAL  
PEOPLE.

I'LL BE  
WATCHING.



RUGGGH.



HUH.

I THINK  
HE LIKED YOU,  
FRANK.



WHY  
WOULDN'T  
HE?











YOU  
DID DO PRETTY WELL,  
HANDLING THE **MAGICAL  
NONSENSE.**

YOU, TOO.

THAT WAS A  
**SOLID SHOT**  
ON THE DEMON  
LADY. GOOD  
RANGE.



IMAGINE WHAT  
WOULD HAVE HAPPENED  
IF MANGROVE **HAD** BEEN  
ABLE TO POWER THE  
**MONSTER--**

--ER, THE  
**CREATURE--**

--AS MUCH  
AS HE **WANTED**  
TO.

I'D  
RATHER **NOT.**  
AND YOU, FRANK  
CASTLE...





YOU  
DID DO PRETTY WELL,  
HANDLING THE **MAGICAL  
NONSENSE.**

YOU, TOO.

THAT WAS A  
**SOLID SHOT**  
ON THE DEMON  
LADY. GOOD  
RANGE.



IMAGINE WHAT  
WOULD HAVE HAPPENED  
IF MANGROVE HAD BEEN  
ABLE TO HIT THE  
M

--ER, THE  
**CREATURE--**

I'D  
RATHER NOT  
YOU, FRANK  
STLE...



...YOU  
BETTER  
**GET.**

COMPANY'S  
ON THE WAY.



IF THAT WALL-  
CRAWLING **GLORY HOUND**  
IS HERE, THE **AVENGERS**  
WON'T BE FAR BE--


WHERE'D  
THE PUNISHER  
GO?

I'M SURE  
HE HAS **PRESSING**  
**BUSINESS.**

PLEASE,  
OFFICER--  
TAKE ME TO THE  
**WOUNDED.** I CAN  
**HELP** UNTIL THE  
E.M.T.S ARRIVE.

OFFICER WILSON  
WAS **CORRECT...**






IF THAT WALL-  
CRAWLING **GLORY HOUND**  
IS HERE, THE **AVENGERS**  
WON'T BE FAR BE--

WHERE'D  
THE PUNISHER  
GO?

I'M SURE  
HE HAS **PRESSING**  
**BUSINESS.**



PLEASE,  
OFFICER--  
TAKE ME TO THE  
**WOUNDED.** I CAN  
**HELP** UNTIL THE  
E.M.T.S ARRIVE.

OFFICER WILSON  
WAS **CORRECT...**



...THE NIGHT  
**COULD HAVE GONE**  
**MUCH WORSE.**









I'M HAPPY TO PUT  
THIS IN THE WIN  
COLUMN.

KILLED  
LIVIO...THAT IDIOT  
KID...

...I  
LOVED THAT STUPID  
JERK.

F.D. \*  
AMBULA



SIS!  
I'M NOT  
DEAD!

WHAT?

I AM  
ALL ALONE,  
THOUGH--





I'M HAPPY TO PUT  
THIS IN THE WIN  
COLUMN.

KILLED  
LIVIO...THAT IDIOT  
KID...

...I  
LOVED THAT STUPID  
JERK.



SIS!  
I'M NOT  
DEAD!

WHAT?

I AM  
ALL ALONE,  
THOUGH--



--I LITERALLY  
HAVE NO BODY!  
GET IT?!

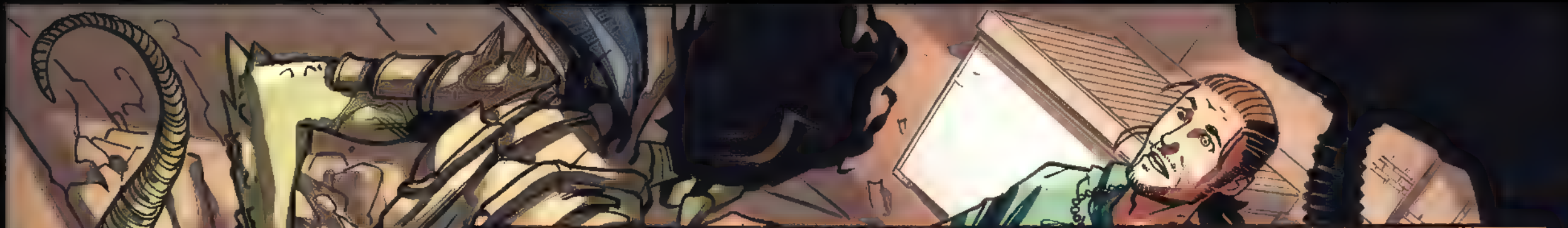
LIVIO--WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE  
TO YOURSELF?

WELL, I LOST  
SOME WEIGHT.  
HEY, WHAT'S THAT  
GUY DOING  
HERE?

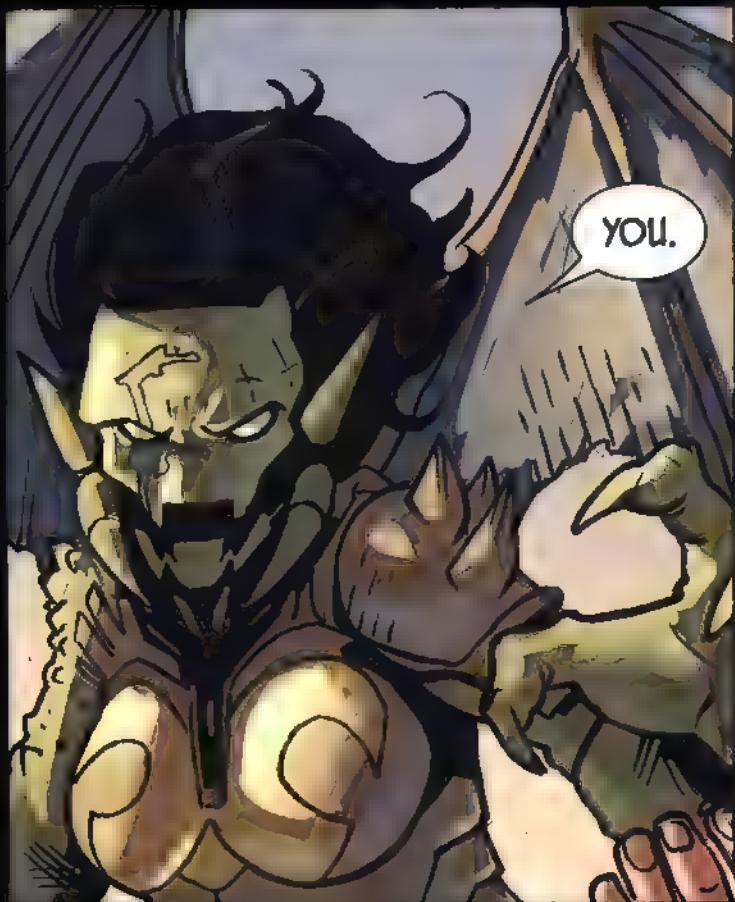








YOU WERE  
HERE TONIGHT,  
WEREN'T  
YOU?



YOU.



I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO DO ANYTHING.  
I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR  
SOME ACTION.

"ACTION."  
WELL--

--IT'S  
YOUR LUCKY  
NIGHT.







TELL  
EVERYONE THE  
**FUSILLI SIBLINGS**  
WILL **NEVER**  
DIE.

RIGHT  
ON! TIME TO GET  
**AHEAD** IN THE  
WORLD!

GET IT?





LUCKY  
NIGHT.

GOTTA GET OUT  
OF HERE BEFORE THE  
COPS FIND ME...

THEY'RE  
NOT YOUR  
PROBLEM.





LUCKY NIGHT.

GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE COPS FIND ME...

THEY'RE NOT YOUR PROBLEM.



FRANK!

LET'S MOVE. MY CAR'S STILL ON THE BRIDGE...IF THEY HAVEN'T TOWED IT--



YOU TOLD THEM WE WERE COMING.

WHAT?





YOU **CALLED**  
THE FUSILLI SIBLINGS  
WHEN I WENT BACK  
TO **STOP** THEM.

YOU TRIED  
TO **KILL** ME, BUT I  
DON'T REALLY CARE  
ABOUT **THAT**.

**EVERYBODY**  
TRIES TO KILL  
ME.

LUCKY  
NIGHT.

GOTTA GET  
OF HERE BEFORE  
COPS FIND



BUT YOU  
WERE GOING TO KILL  
**STRANGE**.

IF YOU HAD,  
THOSE **CREATURES**  
WOULD BE DEAD, AND  
THIS **CITY** WOULD  
BE **RUBBLE**.

SO  
WHAT ARE  
YOU...









GEEZ! LISTEN.  
I CAN EXPLAIN  
EVERYTHING.



I'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH NONSENSE  
TONIGHT.





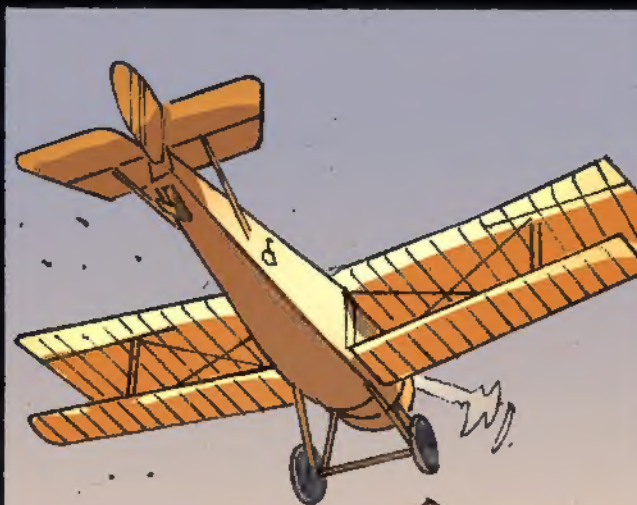






ALMOST  
NOBODY DIED.

NOT A PERFECT  
NIGHT, BUT  
A LITTLE  
HEARTENING.



I WONDER ABOUT FRANK  
CASTLE. IS NO DEATHS A  
GOOD NIGHT FOR HIM...



...OR A  
DISAPPOINTMENT?

I LIKE TO THINK, AFTER  
ALL WE WENT THROUGH...  
MAYBE THIS REALLY  
CHANGED FRANK.




WAR  
JOURNAL,  
CONT.

I CAN SAY WITHOUT  
RESERVATION, MAGIC  
IS AS BAD AS EVER.



NOW THAT  
THE DECK'S  
CLEAR...





...IT'LL BE NICE  
TO GET BACK  
TO REAL LIFE.

THE END.

